

IT'S TIME TO CHECK
YOUR RADIO!

Ask your Local Dealer for
Westinghouse
RADIO TUBES
and
RADIOS

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED
TRADE MARKS REGISTERED IN CANADA

McIntyre & Company

Phone 6

"Your Hardware Merchants"
AND WESTINGHOUSE DEALER

**Occupants Of Car Escaped
With Few Scratches**

The remains of a recent model Ford car was brought into town from near Picture Butte, the property of A. T. Lemley, of Nanton. There appears to be a sudden turn in the highway where the accident took place, this sudden turn is not noticeable from the distance which is approached by a stretch of good road and naturally the motorist is making good time when he suddenly comes to this quick curve, in this case the turn was not made and the car rolled over into the ditch taking fire and burning until it was a total loss. The occupants of the car, three in number escaped with only a few scratches.

**FORMER DISTRICT
FARMER PASSES IN
U. S. A.**

Glen Smithson, 53, a resident of Long Beach, Calif. for the past five years, died recently at his home, 1301 Dawson Ave. He leaves his widow, Anna M., a brother, Isaac N., of Dunnigan, Mo., and four sisters, Mrs. Belle Phillips, Brownsville, Ore.; Miss Ida Smithson, Des Moines, Iowa; Mrs. Sate Mullins, Exeter, Iowa; and Mrs. Della Van Meter, Laycey, Kan. A native of Idaho, he deceased came to this city in 1922 after retiring as branch manager for the Allis-Chalmers Company of Billings, Mont., where he had been employed for twenty-one years. As a young man he homesteaded near Champion. He was a member of the Four-square Gospel church, was Past Noble Grand of I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 41, Billings; a member of the Billings O. E. S. Lodge, the Billings Consistory and Albedeo Temple of the Shrine.

**REMEMBRANCE
DAY
THURSDAY,
NOVEMBER 11
ARMISTICE DAY
PUBLIC HOLIDAY**

**LIKE WATER OFF
A DUCK'S BACK**

You can now upset the soup in your hostess' lap and get a way with it—very neatly, according to a write in the current issue of C-I-L-I, Oval, the magazine of Canadian Industries Limited. Nature, says Louise van Wesson, provided the apple with a waterproof skin, just as it did the duck and the sheep but man in making

use of some of nature's products took the water repelling qualities out of them and has since been striving to put them back. Chemistry has now accomplished this through a special treatment which in no way affects the most delicate of fabrics and yet makes them shed water like the proverbial duck's back. It is not a process, however, that the housewife can do for herself but an added service the dry cleaner has to offer.

MASS MEETING

**Champion Community Hall
THURSDAY, NOV. 4.**

AT 8 P. M.
SPEAKERS

HON. PETER DAWSON, M. L. A.
HON. DR. W. W. CROSS, Min. of Health
HON. E. C. MANNING, Provincial Treas.
REV. E. G. HANSELL, M. P.

Champion Social Credit Group

LOCALS

Mrs. Ed. Latiff was a Calgary visitor last week.

Remember the dance at Long Coulee School, Friday Nov. 5.

Don Campbell, who has been seriously ill at his home, is making satisfactory progress.

Mrs. Alex Renaldi and Reno Renaldi were visitors in Carmangay over the week end.

Alfred Bjornson of Turner Valley was a week end visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Bjornson.

Alterations to the home of G. L. Dupue are nearing completion and the building besides being enlarged is considerably improved in appearance.

Mrs. Berger, who has spent the past month visiting her sister in Oregon, returned to Champion last week. Mrs. Berger reports an interesting trip and ideal weather.

Mrs. Guy Dow was a dinner hostess on Tuesday evening when she entertained in honor of Mr. Dow's birthday. The guests included, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gottenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clever.

A new pack of Brownies, the younger Guides, has been started under the leadership of Miss Holm and Mrs. G. K. McLean. This brings the number of Guides up to forty.

Several homes in town are under modified quarantine due to an epidemic of chicken pox which is to be found in town and country. A mild attack of scarlet fever necessitated the closing of Fireguard school last week, but it was reopened on Monday.

Miss Martin, representative of the Girl Guides from Edmonton, visited Champion on Monday. Both Guides and Guiders received valuable help and inspiration for their work from her. Miss Martin was well pleased with the work which has been carried out under the leadership of Mrs. Walker and Miss Schultz.

A meeting of Brownie and Guide mothers was held at the teachers' on Tuesday. It was decided to form an association to back the Guiders. Arrangements were then made to hold a bazaar on Saturday, October 30th, the proceeds to be used in carrying on with Guide work.

Threshing and combining are completed and due to the ideal weather conditions the wheat has hardened nicely, causing very little loss in grades. Grazing conditions are good and in consequence cattle are in good shape. A bumper potato crop has been harvested and also an abundance of other vegetables, presenting a marked contrast to last year. Considerable fall cultivation has been under way.

Mr. and Mrs. Helmer Anderson of Okotoks were visitors in the district last week. While here they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson, Mrs. C. Williamson and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bozarth. Mr. Anderson on commenting on crop conditions in the Okotoks district stated that crop returns were very satisfactory and conditions greatly improved over last year.

Miss Gladys Lyckman was a Calgary visitor on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott of Calgary were Saturday visitors in the district. While here Mr. Scott bagged a few partridge.

Miss Helen Smith of Calgary recently spent a week visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Smith.

The annual Halloween Dance sponsored by the Women's Institute, will be held tomorrow night in the Community Hall.

Theodore Holm and Glenn Racher of Champion are holidaying at Vancouver and Victoria.

M. F. Hamilton of the Savoy Hotel attended the Alberta Hotel Men's Association in Lethbridge Monday and Tuesday.

Born—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anderson, on Sunday, October 24th, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Bishop and son, Mervin, of Arrowwood were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Taylor and family.

The Champion Ladies' Social Credit Group will meet at the home of Mrs. Giffey on Monday, November 2nd, at 3 p. m.

Several cabinet ministers will be the speakers at a Social Credit Mass Meeting, to be held in the Community Hall on Nov. 4.

At a meeting of the High River Presbytery, held in Nanton recently, Sidney Linstedt of Champion was elected debating convener for the coming season.

The A. Y. P. A. held their first social evening of the season last Monday evening with a good attendance and a very enjoyable time.

A constituency executive of the People's League was organized in Valeau Monday evening. Two members of each district were present. The personnel of the executive elected will be published next week.

Urban and rural citizens are taking advantage of the exceptionally fine weather now prevailing, putting in their winter supply of coal and finishing up odd jobs that will assure more comfort and convenience during the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Long and family were Calgary visitors this week. R. Long of Calgary, who has been their guest during the past week, returned to the city with them.

Mrs. A. W. Jopling was a Calgary visitor over the week end and while in the city was a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Heal. A. W. Jopling joined Mrs. Jopling on Saturday and while in Calgary attended a meeting sponsored by the Oliver Machine Co.

SPONGES FROM SPRUCE

It is hard for the average person to realize a soft and long-wearing sponge made from a spruce tree and yet that is the very thing that the industrial chemist has accomplished. From wood cellulose has come a sponge which is softer than chamois leather and, unlike the natural sea sponge, when used to remove dirt and grease, oils or acids, it can be boiled and cleaned and thoroughly sterilized, says a writer in the October issue of C-I-L-I Oval.

CHAMPION THEATRE

Saturday, OCTOBER 30th., 1937

Special Hallowe'en Show

DOUBLE FEATURE

"PEPPER" With Jane Withers and Irwin S. Cobb

AND

Ranger Courage

With BOB ALLEN

also A MICKEY MOUSE

One Show Only at 8:30

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Johnson are leaving for Calgary, where they will reside for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Price entertained a number of Vulcan friends Sunday last.

S. R. Anderson, who has been operating a branch of the Lethbridge Memorial Funeral Home in Croft's Nest Pass at Blairmore has closed the branch there and is now on the staff of The Lethbridge Memorial Funeral Home.

th of Z. W. Jacob's residence to Lloyd Jensen of Atnia; the old Ed. Caldwell place to Peter Rasmussen of Whiskey Gap country; besides several quarter section farms changing hands. We always knew that judicious and constant advertising pays and this is one firm who has demonstrated it fully.

FARM GRAIN

INSURANCE

Against Loss by Fire, on threshed grain of all kinds only while in Granaries or Barns.

Rates per \$100.00

INSURANCE	
1 month	\$.25
2 months	.34
3 months	.40
4 months	.47
5 months	.50
6 months	.51
7 months	.52
8 months	.53
9 months	.54
10 months	.55
11 months	.56

G. K. McLEAN
CHAMPION

CARMANGAY THEATRE

BOB ALLEN, in

'TEXAS COURAGE'

AND

JANE WITHERS, in

"PEPPER"

Also Popeye, the Sailor man

Friday Oct. 29th. 8:00 p. m.

INDISPENSABLE

MERCHANDISE

Note the extraordinary values in the merchandise listed below. Come in and secure your requirements now.

Hallowe'en apples, in several varieties, per box	\$1.39
Canned pumpkin, large can, each	17c
Candy, fresh creams, or chocolate drops, per pound	25c
Fresh roasted peanuts, per pound	25c
Cranberries, [new season] 2 pounds	49c
McGavin's cellophane wrapped pastery, cakes, buns at 10-15-25c	
Here is your opportunity to lay in your seasons supply of Flour.	
Three Star or Alberta Rose, in 5 sack lots or more, sack \$3.8	

Phone 34 McCULLOUGH BROS. Phone 34
CHAMPION, ALBERTA

Cock-a-DOUBLE-doo
There's DOUBLE pleasure
Too—
For every smoker
Everywhere
Who rolls his own with
Chantecler!



Seeding From The Skies

Introducing to the farmers of the prairie provinces, to say the least, is information that in Soviet Russia grain and grass seed is being planted at the rate of 400 acres an hour by the use of aeroplanes and still more planning is the suggestion of this method could "sensibly" be used to seed the broad fields of the wide open spaces in Western Canada.

Both information and suggestion were promulgated by J. A. Stiles, O.B.E., Executive Commissioner of the Boy Scouts in Canada and former Dean of Applied Science at the University of Fredericton, New Brunswick, at a recent luncheon meeting in Regina. He volunteered the additional information that this method of seeding grain as adopted in Russia has the advantage of making it possible to seed fields covered with snow or mud after rains.

While evidence must be given to the Dean's statement that this practice has been, or is being, adopted in Russia, a good deal more information as to the conditions under which this operation is carried out, and the results achieved therefrom before the weight could be given to his correlated suggestion that the Canadian west lends itself to this method of seeding grain, principally because of the flatness of the country "findings could be made easily."

On the face of it there must necessarily be many factors, other than ease of landing, before this system of seeding could be pronounced a feasible plan for the Western Canadian farmer as a general thing.

For instance, it would be interesting to know whether in Russia the method has been adopted only in one or two isolated instances where special circumstances and conditions conspired to make it a feasibility, economic and otherwise as, for example, on one of those large collective farms where the area is measured in square miles rather than in acres, and whether even on these huge farms the method is only in an experimental stage or was used as an emergency measure, to speed up production in accord with a government quota.

It would be interesting, too, to know the results of the work carried on in Russia with an aeroplane travelling perhaps at 100 miles an hour or more blasting seed over the countryside in large quantities. Is it possible to broadcast seed in this manner from the fast travelling motor-propelled vehicle somewhere between earth and clouds without wasting large quantities of seed? Can grain seeded this way be distributed thinly and evenly as it can be by a horse-drawn or even a tractor-drawn drill?

These are some of the questions the Western Canadian farmer would like to have answered before he would be prepared to nod acquiescence to the good Dean's suggestion that such a method could easily be applied in this country.

And even if these questions were answered favorably to the plan and to the satisfaction of the interrogator, there are others which would have to be answered satisfactorily before the Western Canadian farmer could be expected to warmly espouse the Dean's somewhat novel suggestion.

It is obvious, for instance, that the average three quarter section or section farmer could not afford to purchase an aeroplane to seed his crop, for that would be the only agricultural operation for which it could be used, except perhaps to spray the fields with insecticide or poison bait. The cost would be prohibitive in proportion to the return, no matter how good the yield and how high the price of grain. If it is to be adopted, therefore, it would have to be a custom proposition, if the average farmer is to be able to avail himself of this method of seeding.

If, therefore, such a system of seeding is to be adopted, to be of benefit to the average farmer it would either necessitate its operation by a large number of farmers on a co-operative basis or by some private individual or corporation willing to run the risk of making what must necessarily be a substantial investment remuneration. The latter, it might be said, necessitate a charge for seeding out of proportion to the benefits derived from fast seeding when conditions are ideal for germination of seed scattered from the skies.

There are, of course, advantages which could be credited to the seeding of grain fields by aeroplane. The speed with which it could be done and the large acreage which could be covered in a few hours would make it possible to put in a lot of crop when soil and moisture conditions are most receptive for the seed, but the factors in query and perhaps others would have to be first answered favorably before such a method could become general practice in Western Canadian grain fields.

It is probable that a great deal more information will have to be secured on this subject before the farmers of this country will take the chance of adopting Mr. Stiles' proposal.

Will Visit Provinces

So much of this Coronation year has been spent by the King in London that next year will be more or less devoted to the provinces. Tentative arrangements have been made for His Majesty to visit Nottinghamshire and Lancashire probably in the spring, though no dates have been fixed, reports the Daily Sketch. There will also be a visit to the Duchy of Cornwall.

Looks That Way

Jones—I must have been born unlucky.
Friend—Well, I was at a football match yesterday and there were 22 players and a referee on the field, about 20,000 spectators on the ground, and the ball hit me.

Enough For Superstitions

A diamond fell out of the crown that the king was wearing during the coronation of George III, of England. When a score of years later, the American colonies seceded, superstition pointed back to this incident.

Nearly 5,000 anglers entrain regularly every Sunday morning at Sheffield, England, for their favorite fishing spots.

Never allow rival spousal stained with egg to stand. Put them into cold water to soak as soon as they are removed from the table.

The main ship channels of New York harbor are kept free of mud and silt through the use of dredges.

You're Always Sure when you bake with

PART'S FLUOR
Best for all your Baking

Freedom Of Speech

Sir Edward Beatty Makes Appeal Before Students At Queen's University

Sir Edward Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and chancellor of McGill University, told a convocation gathering at Queen's University that "I am appealing for freedom of thought and speech, but within the limits of accurate knowledge, sound logic, a sense of responsibility and the ordinary amenities of public life in a civilized community."

Principal speaker at the convocation, Sir Edward was recipient of an honorary LL.D. degree. He recalled his appointment as chancellor of Queen's in 1919 and the fact he was chancellor of both Queen's and McGill from 1921 to 1925.

University heads had been charged with attempting to limit freedom of speech and repressing liberty of thought, Sir Edward asserted in discussing the subject which formed the main part of his address. Nothing could be more untrue than the charges, he said.

"I have myself said, and I shall say again, that liberty of speech and thought are sacred, and nowhere is this truth more important than in the life of our universities," he continued, "and it is a mistake to suppose there were limits within which these liberties may be exercised."

"It is equally foolish and equally wrong to proceed on the assumption that this freedom and these liberties do not carry with them the obligation of seeing that they are not destroyed by the intemperance and irresponsibility of us as individuals."

South Seas Mystery

Island Found Deserted Was Prolific Source Of Gold

The schooner *Dunera* ran into a lonely South Seas mystery recently on a visit to Maiden Island, 1,500 miles south of Hawaii. The island, Malden, a prolific source of gold which reputedly brought fortune to a canny but wandering sea captain, was found deserted and what looked like unusual circumstances.

The captain of the *Dunera* reported finding large warehouses filled with merchandise of every description, and numerous indications of a hurried departure by persons who supposedly had been harvesting wealth in the guano trade.

Malden was discovered in 1848 by an American whaling ship. It noted the wealth of guano and decided to return and exploit it.

In the meantime another whaling boat came along. Her captain got the same idea but instead of delaying, threw his whaling plans overboard, sailed for Sydney and made his discovery there for a comfortable sum of money.

The purchasing company worked the island for decades and was said to have amassed a great fortune. But the *Dunera* found Malden inhabited only by a few sea birds. That's all anyone knows.

Boy Overcoming Handicap

Brave Lad Lost Both Arms In Accident Seven Years Ago

Warton, Ontario, has a 14-year-old boy who is a champion baseball player. He is skilled at drawing, writing, rides a bicycle and has his share of fun. Nothing unusual about that. But in this case the boy is Bert Rouse who lost both his arms as the result of an accident seven years ago.

"They can who think they can" is the motto Bert holds before himself. It was inscribed in a book written by W. R. Waton, business man who lost his arms early in life, and who sent Bert a copy of the book. When Bert was seven years old he grabbed wires carrying 6,000 volts while playing on a roof. Amputation of both arms was necessary.

Bert still has trouble eating and dressing but he thinks he soon will have mastered these arts. He writes and draws with a pencil held in his teeth. He even goes fishing, holding the pole between his chin and the end of his neck.

He has confidence in the future, and intends to make his own way. "Something will open up for me like I have school," he said. "I know it will."

"Why have you no speedometer on your car?"
"I don't need one. At thirty miles an hour the large clatter at the back of the wheels rattles; at fifty the whole car shakes; and if I go any quicker than that my teeth chatter."

A turtle, when active, can refrain from breathing for a day or two. When hibernating it can live for months without breathing.

A Manchurian breed of hen lays a quarter-pound egg. 2228

Streets Of Gold

Unique Tourist Attraction Is Furnished By Dawson City

Dawson City, Yukon Territory, boasts a unique and somewhat startling tourist attraction. Streets of gold! After the recovery of the main gold content of gravel originally washed down from high levels above the Klondike Valley by a process of hydraulic operations, hundreds of tons of gravel or "tailings" in which a trace of gold still remains were used to grade the roads, and around the town. Of course, the actual gold content remaining is exceedingly small, but nevertheless the streets of Dawson are literally paved with gold.

Now a tour of about a thousand souls, Dawson was in the heyday of the famous Klondike gold rush a city of about 40,000 population. The original miners delved for gold with picks and shovels and washed out their "pay dirt" in reekers or sluices. Today huge hydraulic dredges are in operation in the Klondike area and tons of gold has been dredged out. The variety of odds and ends picked up by these mammoth machines includes large quantities of lost shot, bullets, cartridges, old pieces of metal, in addition to the occasional watch, ring, knife, and piece of all sizes and shapes. At one time all this junk was simply thrown away, but a few years ago an enterprising man began to collect and put in an experimental mood decided to treat several hundred pounds of bullets, shot and small pieces of metal. As a result of this experiment pure gold worth several hundred dollars was recovered, and now all the odds and ends are carefully salvaged and treated to extract every last bit of wealth.

In common with other cities and towns Dawson has its parking and traffic problems. Scores of cars and trucks of all sorts clutter up the streets and trails at all hours. Many of the famous "creeks" in the Klondike gold fields can be reached by motor car over a network of excellent trails. As a result of this, cars are carefully salvaged and treated to extract every last bit of wealth.

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A Troopship De Luxe

British Soldiers Enjoy Liner Comforts On New Boat

British soldiers sent to distant stations in the Empire by a foreign service who are fortunate enough to be carried on the troopship *Dunera* will travel in comfort luxurious for such vessels.

The vessel, of 11,160 tons, has been built for the British India Steam Navigation Company at a cost of \$2,600,000 and has just completed her trial trips on the Clyde.

The cabins are actually larger than the state rooms in many big liners. The vessel is completely equipped with a system of ventilation which is in use in the most modern fast liner afloat. The troops' quarters are light and airy, the public rooms are comfortable, the dining room is fully furnished, and accommodation in the family quarters includes a food-preparing room for parents with children, special ironing rooms, three-berth rooms in which are sofas convertible into cots for children.

There are two cabins with a port-hole, and every bathroom has a fan and a shower bath.

The *Dunera* will probably be engaged in the passenger-carrying service when not required for transport purposes.

A Statue Of Livingstone

Has Found A Permanent Home In Southern Rhodesia

The life-sized marble statue of David Livingstone which for some years was housed at the Glasgow University and was last year shipped to Southern Rhodesia, has found a permanent home in the courtyard of the new Government buildings in Salisbury. After a thorough cleaning it will remain clean for all time in the pure Rhodesian air.

The statue shows Livingstone in stride, spurring chains and manacles as the symbols of slavery. The sculpture and by the way his name is something of a mystery—shows Livingstone's many interests by putting a bundle of papers in his left hand, and a sextant in his right, while a Bible peeps out of his pocket—Kilniburn Scotsman.

The Utmost In Economy

MacPherson and his neighbor were discussing economy.

"What price do you pay for coal?" asked Joe.

"Oh, we dinna use coal. We have central heating."

"But ye need coal for central heating?"

"Not us. We use peppermints!"

There are more than 15,000,000 apple trees in England, yet the country imports 337,000 tons of apples every year.

THE FLAVORISTS



STANDARD OF QUALITY

ALICE STEVENS' RECIPES

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO HANG PICTURES IN YOUR HOME?

Do you have to look up at the pictures in your living-room? If you do, they are not hung correctly. The centre of the picture should be on a level with the eyes, so that the picture can be seen to proper advantage. The centre of the pictures on the same wall, should be in a line rather than the tops or the bottoms.

Do your pictures lie flat against the wall or are they tilted? They should be flat against the wall, otherwise the pictures seem unnatural.

Do you see only the picture or is your attention divided between the wire and the picture? There should not be one wire formed into a V over a hook. There should be two wires used for heavy pictures and for small pictures no wire at all should be used.

Do your pictures show up against their background or is there too little all design in your home. A small quiet design is best for wallpaper.

Do your pictures sit the wall space in which they are hung? A wide picture should not be placed in a small space between two windows.

Do you have too many pictures on your walls? It is much better to avoid overcrowding. Put some of the extra pictures away and get them out later for a change.

Do your pictures express your personality? You are judged by the pictures found in your home. Have you some copies of good prints? Do your pictures express beauty or tell a story?

Readers are invited to write to Alice Stevens, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

Woolen Mill Opened

Rural Manitoba Town Establishes A New Industry

One of the most interesting and important, and one that may have important significance in the economic development of the West, was the opening of the woolen mill at Rostown, Man., when the new factory, the Spin-Weave Woolen Co., was officially opened by two Manitoba ministers. The building is 100 feet long, 40 feet wide, two stories in height, with a large roller room. The factory is fully equipped and is producing wool hats, yarn, men's coats, comforters, sleeping robes, etc. The wool washing and drying equipment is capable of a production of 200 pounds per hour. The wool washing and drying capacity is one of the most considerable in the West. As it enables the company to give service to the farmers, which is a large part of the business now being done.

The official opening took place on October 14th, the Hon. L. B. Griffith, Minister of Health and Public Welfare, officiating. He was accompanied by the Hon. W. R. Clubb, Minister of Public Works, and the Hon. H. Hawkins, Speaker of the House. The Hon. W. R. Clubb in his remarks complimented the directors on their initiative and enterprise. As he is the minister responsible for the adoption of relief, he stated he was extremely gratified to see what had been done in Rostown. He created employment and hoped that the points would take notice of this development. He said that the problem of unemployment could be solved in a great extent by the establishment of industry using the products of the farm.

Wasted Effort

The canvasser called at the voter's door and was duly informed. He went into his act.

He praised the candidate. He gave facts and figures. He presented new arguments. All done, all very reasonable.

The householder listened for an hour or more with much interest. Finally, the home-owner raised his hand.

"In convulsion," he said, "there's no answer to your arguments. I'd vote for the watchdog of the treasury you represent only for one thing—he barks."

"What's that, sir?"

"My name is not on the voters' list."

To hatch the egg of a hen, a temperature of 104 degrees Fahrenheit is maintained for a period of three weeks is necessary.

System Is Efficient

Poultry Raising Raised And Sky-scraper Of New York

City born-and-bred chickens are likely to replace the barnyard variety throughout most of the "built-up" area of the United States. Poultry raising amid the skyscrapers of New York is now being carried on with the full approval of the city's health departments. The fowls are incubated, hatched out, and spend the whole of their lives in small metal containers, and when they fail to lay a profitable number of eggs, they are killed, dressed and marketed all in the same building.

One large New York hotel supplies its dining rooms with broilers and eggs produced in its own plant, situated on the roof.

So efficient and labor-saving is this system that it is claimed that one attendant can care for 15,000 birds. Each hen is housed in a separate small metal box. When she lays an egg it drops into a collecting box. Archamir Science (London).

Piper Must Be Paid

Governments Have To Raise Money For Public Services

Nowhere is there any great upsurge of public demand to reduce or reduce services which municipal governments perform. Virtually every municipal body is constantly facing demands for increased services, but there seems never to go with that demand any realization that the cost of such expansion must be met. Frequently, too, original appropriations for new services may be small, but entail commitments for large expenditures in the future. If tax limits are to be imposed, it seems only equitable that there should be a limit, too, on the number, kind and quality of services a municipality is to furnish.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Long Service Record

Speaking of long service records, here's one to shoot at: At West Nore, England, a man has completed 67 years as superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School.

In the torrid zone, where the world's heaviest rainfall takes place, the rain is "down" in the position popularly called the dry moon.

Cotton is cultivated in 19 states of the Union.

I LEARNED TO BEAT ACID INDIGESTION

ONCE LIFE WAS MISERABLE, NO APETITE—A LITTLE SLEEPS—UNTIL THE DOCTOR SAID 'ALKALIZE'

BUT NOW—AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ACID-INDIGESTION I USE PHILLIPS' AND I FEEL LIKE A NEW PERSON ALMOST IMMEDIATELY!

The fastest way to "alkalize" is to try your alkalizer—Dr. Wm. Phillips'—which thousands do now that genuine Phillips' tablets—its popular mint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready.

Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets—equal to alkalizing effect of 2 teaspoons of liquid Phillips'—after each meal. At once you feel "gas," nausea, "over-crowding" of the stomach, "acid heartburn," "acid headaches," "acid breath," "acid stomach" are corrected as the source. This is the quick way to ease your own distress and to give your friends offense to others.

MADE IN CANADA

I'M FEELING FINE THIS MORNING

-FREE FROM THAT THROBBING HEADACHE AND READY FOR A GOOD DAY'S WORK.



All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief. At the first sign of such pain, take two "Aspirin" tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions. It relieves coming back headache. We advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is a registered trademark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

Demand and Get "ASPIRIN"

MADE IN CANADA

WHAT HO!

—By—
RICHARD CONNELL

By Arrangement With Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER 1—Continued

"It's not a question of price," said Ernest. "That's a fair enough offer considering that I started this business with nothing but a capital of twenty-nine dollars, my diploma from the MacGrudger College of Taxidermy, and six white mice. But, you see, Mr. Slouman, this is more than just a business to me. It is—"

Ernest blushed, "what you might call my life-work. Now, you'll laugh at me, but the money I make here is really secondary to the pleasure I get out of doing this thing."

He patted the mane of the horse Tartar.

"Of course," he appended, "I don't make very much money. Barely enough to live on, as a matter of fact."

"Ernie," said Mr. Slouman, harshly. "I'm afraid you'll never be a trader. Now, if somebody came to me and wanted to buy my business do you think I'd tell you I was dragging one foot in the red ink? No, street I'd tell 'em I was making so much money I had to hire a man and boy to count it."

Ernest smiled.

"I guess I'm not much of a businessman," he admitted.

"Excuse me," he said. "A customer, I hope."

He opened the door and permitted Mr. Slouman to pass into an atmosphere redolent with the perfume of parrots and poodles. A large, patently impatient lady was waiting at the counter. At first sight she looked like one of those women who make more pretentious efforts in the field of taxidermy, for her ample, well-cushioned form was swathed in brown fur from the neck to the expensive little animal, the mink.

Ernest Bingley made a courtesy bow.

"How do you do, Mrs. Wyncoop?" he said.

"Hello, Arminia, how's tricks?" said Mr. Slouman.

She favored them both with a nod that was one-fifth of an inch from top to bottom, and heavy with frost. "With I could stay and have a chat about old times, Arminia," said Mr. Slouman, a look of malicious glee shining in his face, "but I got to go and sell some shoes to the folks who believe in patronizing home-town merchants. So long!"

From Mrs. Wyncoop's arctic expression it was possible to glean the thought that if Mr. Slouman went to

a most remote and torrid spot and remained there indefinitely it would be entirely satisfactory to her.

When the door had snapped at the departing heels of the departing shoeist, Mrs. Wyncoop said,

"Is he ready?"

"Indeed he is," Mrs. Wyncoop said.

"I shall be happy to have you inspect him. Will you kindly step into the studio?"

Mrs. Wyncoop unheeded a lorgnette and gazed upon the fruit of many weeks of painstaking work. She said nothing. She looked nervous. By not so much as the quiver of a chin did she signify approval, or disapproval. Ernest regarded her expectantly, nervously. Still she made no comment.

Finally Ernest faltered, "Well, do you like him?"

In a thrifty alto Mrs. Wyncoop said,

"There's a patch of hair on his—err—torn which needs smoothing."

"So sorry," said Ernest. He had ruffled the hair in scrambling off the horse. He smoothed the offending patch. He waited, but no word of encomium was forthcoming.

She replaced her lorgnette in its holster.

"Deliver him to The Pines immediately," she said, and turned to go.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Wyncoop," said Ernest. "I want to ask you something."

She expelled an icy monosyllable.

"Well,"

"I was just wondering," began Ernest, beset by embarrassment, "if you would mind if I saw your horse as good as to permit me to exhibit Tartar at the state fair next month."

"Why, pray?"

"Well, you see," said Ernest, "I sort of thought I'd exhibit some of my work there. I've got an idea for a complete exhibit, a complete collection of all the birds and animals native to the west, mounted and arranged by me. That's a prize, you know, for the most interesting exhibit of Iowa products, and I thought I might have a chance to win it. I could use that hundred dollars, Mrs. Wyncoop. My collection is pretty complete, but it lacks a buzzard and a horse. I can get the buzzard all right enough, but horses are scarce—stuffed ones, I mean—and so—"

"You may not exhibit Tartar," said Mrs. Wyncoop. "It can assure you that Mr. Slouman will not permit you to. Good-day."

"But," protested Ernest, "he is my work—the best thing I've ever done—and if you'd loan him to me—just for that week—"

"You may be paid adequately for your work," said Mrs. Wyncoop, "when you deliver it to The Pines. But if you attempt to show our property, you will hear from our attorneys. I promise you."

"But, see here, Mrs. Wyncoop, I need—"

"Good day to you," she cut in, and strode out through the pet shop toward her waiting limousine.

"You're an old witch," croaked a harsh voice.

Mrs. Wyncoop gave a sharp squeal of pain and terror.

As she passed his perch, a second hand parrot, an African gray, thrust its long beak and nipped her on the ear.

When she had gone, Ernest gave the parrot a peck.

Then he returned to his studio and gave the roan coat of Tartar a final smoothing.

"Good-bye old boy," he said.

He took an old olive drab uniform blanket from his bed and put it on the horse.

"Why," he asked aloud, "can't people be nicer?"

With the question unanswered, he went out into his pet shop, and, somewhat morosely, doled out to the tropical fish their rations of antiseptics, patted and fed the assorted parrots, love-birds, white mice and guinea pigs, then looked up and stared down Main Street to see the expressman about a truck for transporting Tartar to the ornate residence of Mr. Otis G. Wyncoop.

To go down Main Street was always a bit of an ordeal for Ernest Bingley. It meant running the gauntlet of such social centres as the Daniel Boone Hotel and Ladder Company, Mum's Drug Store, the New America House, and Doc Griffin's Pool Room.

With his head in the air Ernest walked swiftly past the fire house, observed, for his inmates were playing pinole while hopefully waiting for a good, big fire. He skirted the drug store without incident, but, in the door-way of the pool hall, loomed two young men about-town, whose nostrils poured cigarette smoke in as steady a stream as if he was way were smoldering inside them. They were short-browed, trigger-men hats and their complexions were imperfect. On spying Ernest they removed their jaunty

headgear and swept the ground in deep obscenities.

"Greetings and salutations, Sir Ernest," said one.

"Hi, old low is 'Lordsday-to-day,'" said the other.

Ernest, with a struggle, summoned a smile to his face.

"Hello, Joe, Hello, Chuck," he said, affably.

He hurried on, trying not to keep step with the Rogues' March they whistled after him.

In the lobby of the New America House (Rooms 11 and up) two men were embedded in worn leather chairs, idly watching the passing pageants of the main street through the broad plate-glass window.

One of them was Harry Lewis, on the road for a New York hat house, and he was yawning, gold-toothed, at the idea of being stymied for the night in Bear Falls when he might have been taking out that red-headed cigar-stand girl in Davenport.

He was an eagle-beaked, jockey-like man in a tight-pepper-green suit, and a Super-Wynkoop Derby (Pall Mall Style, \$2.95, retail), and the stub of a cigar seemed a permanent part of his hairy hand.

The other lobby-sitter was a native son, one of the Ten Thousand, and he had the silver hair, the intellectual brow, the dignity and gab of a senator. His name was Samuel P. Cooke, and he had been out of work for twenty years, although his wife hadn't.

Mrs. Cooke, Lewis and Cooke were exchanging recipes for winning the favor of ladies met casually on railway platforms.

"What do you do for fun in this burg?" Inquired Lewis.

"I'll show you," said Cooke. "Here comes the town down."

"The punk in the comic hat," said Lewis.

"Yep."

"Why are those two petty-larceny sheiks going to him like that?"

"They're kidding him."

"That's a prize," granted Lewis. "Does that pass for kidding in this sort?"

"Just wait," promised Cooke. "I'll have him in. All you got to do is follow my lead. Get it?"

"I get it," said Lewis, looking wise and metropolitan. "Who is the sap?"

Bingley's name, Ernest Bingley, Cooke told him.

"Cuckoo!"

"No. That is not exactly. He's bright enough when it comes to books and stuff like that," said Cooke. "But he's full of nutty notions."

"Such as?"

"Well, he thinks he's somebody."

"Who?" queried Lewis. "Napoleon?"

"Oh, no. He's not that way," said Cooke. "Just thinks he's got an idea."

"Well, ain't he?" asked Lewis.

"Sure. So have I," said Cooke. "Only I keep mine quiet. So do you, the folks around here. But Ernie Bingley's different. The boys don't like you to be different in this town."

"Yeah, I noticed everybody was pretty much alike around here," said Lewis.

"Ernest passed the hotel, Cooke rapped on the window with his imitation diamond ring, and beckoned Ernest to follow him.

"Now wait me kid the pants off him," whispered Cooke.

"How do you do, Mr. Cooke?" said Ernest Bingley. "Is there something I can do for you?"

"Why, yes, there is, Ernest, my boy," said Cooke, with exaggerated courtesy. "I want you to meet the Doak of Lumberville."

(To Be Continued)

Outwitted The Enemy

Chinese Engine Driver Stalls Munition Cars From Japanese

A story of the capture of a trainload of Japanese munitions by a Chinese railway engine was circulated by the Chinese Central News Agency.

The agency's Chengchow correspondent says that Chinese locomotive drivers were forced to operate munitions trains southward from Peiping on the Peiping-Hankow railway line and that one of them, taking advantage of absence of Japanese guards from his train, drove the entire train into the Chinese lines at Chengting-fu.

Brown: "My wife thinks of nothing but motorizing and golf. I'm getting tired of it."

Brown: "Well at least, she's in the third of it."

Brown: "Yes, but she's such a failure at it. In golf she hits nothing and in motorizing she hits everything."

When powdered or confectioner's sugar becomes a lump mess, it is through a fine-meshed sieve or roll with a rolling pin.

Successful vaccination against disease has been performed on silk worms.

When People Felt Saker

British Prime Minister Longs For The Old Days

Prime Minister Chamberlain yearned for the "good old days" in his address to the Association of British Chambers of Commerce at Manchester.

"Everyone, I think—certainly not least His Majesty's ministers—must look back with envy on the good old days when Britain was an impenetrable island and possessed the only fleet of consequence in the world, when men, if they cast upward an inquiring glance at the sky, did so only to ascertain what were the weather prospects."

"I think that public speaking must have been easier in those days when every word was not examined with a microscope to find in it meanings invisible to the naked eye, and when a man might address his own countrymen, without being accused of directing his utterances—and even his reticences—at some other nation."

New Geographical Data

Two Thousand Square Miles Added To The Map

Four hundred and forty-five years after the discovery of the North American continent by Columbus, exploration of portion of its terrain is still continuing, revealing new geographical data and land formations to scientists.

The explorers, two of a party of Englishmen who have been camped on Southampton Island in Hudson Bay for the past two years, came to the discovery of the new territory, in September after a year in the Arctic, but intend returning "down north" again as soon as possible.

The party is sponsored by an English University and has no connection with Government survey parties. It was learned.

Mental Telepathy

May Some Day Make War Impossible

Thinks Psychologist

Extra-sensory perception—some people's apparent ability at mental telepathy—may save the world from war, Dr. Charles F. Potter, author and psychologist, said in New York.

Referring to recent experiments of Dr. B. R. Rhine at Duke University which indicated that most persons were able to "read" symbols on cards without seeing them, Dr. Potter said, "I think that the technique of extra-sensory perception is fully worked out."

"Trained telepathists will supplant the present spy system. Without leaving their own country a little group of gifted 'eaves' will be able to discover the plans of the enemy's strategists and military moves."

"Since the essence of success in war is secrecy, when secrecy is destroyed, war will be impossible."

Gave Up Large Estate

But Man Inherits Title Whether He Wants It Or Not

George Cecil Morris, 86, who "rang away from titles" 50 years ago, apparently has been caught by a baronetcy.

Whether he wants it or not, he becomes the head of an old and wealthy Welsh family as the heir to his nephew, Sir Tankerville Morris, who died a week ago in Wales.

Morris turned down the 3,000-acre estate and baronetcy which came falls to him.

"I don't want it," he declared. "I don't want to live from titles 50 years ago. I want to be left alone with my flowers."

But normally he will be the head of the family, though he need not use his title.

Placing The Blame

Mullingham was not great as a sportsman and he was out one day after staking his claim to be the owner of a series of inexplicable misses, and after failure at a very easy mark, he said to an attendant:

"Oh, Donald, whose fault was it that time?"

Donald: "Well, the stag wasn't much more than a hundred yards and it wasn't my fault you missed him; and it wasn't the fault of the stag, for he stood still enough; and it's not the fault of the gun; for I ken well it's a right good one; so I'll just leave it to you to think it over and find out whose fault it was!"

Several cakes of a crude soap were found among the ruins of Pompeii, which had been destroyed by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A.D.

THANKS, TEACHER
THAT OLD HEAD
COLD FEELS BETTER
ALREADY



Keep it Handy—Use it Early

Canada's Doctors

Latest Statistics Show One To Every 1,043 Persons

Comparatively speaking, there are not so many doctors in Canada as there were years ago. That is, physicians and surgeons. At the beginning of the century there was one doctor for every 699 of the population. The proportion gradually decreased until the latest statistics show one in every 1,043. One reason vouchsafed is that the period of training has about doubled, making the course a long and an expensive one.

Although medical science has advanced, the everyday physician has the lack of medical service in rural sections is one of the greatest drawbacks in the country today. The population has become more urban and less rural in general character and it is obvious that, with greater territory to cover and more time consumed in travel it takes more doctors to attend to the needs of the country than the city. There is one doctor for every 700 or so people in the large cities, but only one for every 1,300 in the country.

In many of the provinces there is only one doctor in 1,363 of the population and in France one in 1,355. The situation is different in two other very advanced social service countries. In the United States there is one medical man in 798, whereas in Australia there is one in 1,373.

About ten per cent. of the Canadian doctors were born, though not necessarily educated, outside of Canada—five per cent. in the British Isles or other British countries and 2½ per cent. in the United States, according to the census branch of the Dominion bureau of statistics.—Brandon Sun.

Record For Horses

Barney and Jerry, a team of six-year-old Belgians, weighing 4,350 pounds, broke the world's horse-pulling record at Ohio State Fair, Columbus, Ohio, September 1, when they pulled the last load of 3,955 pounds the required distance of 27½ feet.

This is equivalent to hauling 27 tons of granite block pavement. The winners are owned by Hurley Morley of Greenock, and their record displaces the 3,900-pound pull made by the famous hitch team, Rock and Tom.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said, so the census-taker put her down as "on relief."

Aluminum Ships Possible

But Will Be Scouted Just As Iron Vessels Were

A hundred years ago the iron vessels were built of steel. And now designers are thinking in terms of aluminum, a possibility that is bound to be scouted in some quarters. Ships evolve; human nature remains the same.—Overseas Daily Mail.

It was an old Roman custom to serve a guest as many cups of wine as there were letters in his name. And we don't see how a guy named Theophilus McCullilluddy could stand it.

Every time a transport plane of one of the major airlines leaves the ground for a scheduled flight, there is behind it \$50,000 of liability insurance.

Keep Foods Deliciously Fresh

Keep your foods—cakes, bread, pies, cut meats, etc.—under a covering of Para-Sani Heavy Waxed Paper. You'll be amazed at the length of time they'll stay fresh, delicious! Para-Sani keeps them from staling.

Get Para-Sani in the handy, sanitary knif-cut cardboard boxes. For less exacting uses ask for Appleford's "Centre Pull."

Picks in sheet form.

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Warehouses at Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg

Patents

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List of inventions and full information sent free. The Patent Agency, 275 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

The Champion Chronicle

C. A. Marshall
Publisher

Thursday, October 28th, 1937

ARE WE GETTING OUR SHARE OF BUSINESS?

Recent reports from adjacent districts would indicate that our district is not up to the usual mark regarding the percentage of business usually done here. What is the cause of this falling away of business? Perhaps as individuals we are not co-operating with one another in an effort to go after business in ways that would produce more favorable results.

In a large percent of the adjacent towns they have their Board of Trade, an organization if built up of good material can produce a big increase in business through the many channels open to them.

Champion should have a Board of Trade, the material is here, if the co-operation could be assured Champion would make substantial gains for the business firms here.

Our district will be exactly what we make it, and if we show no activity regarding present and future business, we can be certain nothing will happen to put us on the map. Every day you contact some individual representing some outside firm trying to extract a few dollars that really belong to local firms who have made heavy investments here, pay local taxes, and assist in many ways to build up the community. This business belongs to us, why not go after it, with organization and individual effort, we can double the business in this community.

LET US WEAR A POPPY ON POPPY DAY

The numbered dead were not strangers. They were young Canadians, some of them well known in this community, filled even as the young of today is filled, with the joy of living. So also were the 170,000 men who in 1937 bear upon their bodies the marks and scars of war; the disabled ex-service men who suffered disablement on behalf of Canada.

To manifest that proud recognition of their place in this Country, to mark that tribute which is their due, Poppy Day has been set aside in order that all may join in recalling the Great Sacrifice.

The Blood-red emblems distributed throughout Canada by the Canadian Legion's vast volunteer organization are the product of disabled veterans, men striving to maintain themselves in the Veterans' Industries administered by the Dominion Government. To purchase a Poppy is a small thing. For every citizen to do so is a big thing.

TURKEYS

Make sure you know—the PRICE YOU SHOULD GET for your TURKEYS by receiving our free price list, without any obligation on your part, during the turkey marketing season in December. Send us a card with your name and address NOW to go on our mailing list.

WINDSOR'S

601 11th. Ave. West CALGARY.

PERSONAL

MEN GET VIGOR AT ONCE NEW OSTREX Tonic Tablets contain raw oyster ingredients and other stimulants. One dose pep up organs, glands. If not delighted, make refund price paid—\$1.25. Call, write Champion Pharmacy.

Dr. DAVID NICOL

DENTAL SURGEON
In Champion Friday only

Carmangay News

Neil Oatts has gone to Rockford, Illinois where he will stay for the winter months.

J. B. Ross, Carmangay, attend of the Alberta Hotel Men's Association, in Lettbridge, on Monday.

T. A. Casement ran the front end of his car into Mr. Leonard's truck Saturday evening, damaging the wheel and fender on the left side.

Last Thursday Sid. Collier stepped off a truck into a hole, causing a bad sprain and a broken ligament. The foot had to be put into a cast.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell McKay of Calgary were week-end visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKay.

E. Nugent and W. McKay, who have been working on the new highway have completed their work and returned home this week.

Scotty Chalmers received a gash on the head requiring two stitches. Tuesday afternoon, while he was working on the building he was helping to tear down. A nail pulled fell on his head from above.

William Moore has purchased the Nash house from the village council. He will wreck the building to rebuild a home on a residential street close in.

Mrs. A. S. Roberts and Miss Connor of Barons, Mrs. Sid Thompson of Plainfield were guests of Mrs. O. L. Taylor on Saturday afternoon.

Several citizens attended the organization meeting of the People's League held in Vulcan Monday evening. Among them were Miss Belle Akitt, Mrs. J. Reiter, Bert Low and Mr. and Mrs. W. Neilson.

A large crowd attended the auction sale of the effects of Raymond Burns on Monday afternoon. Mr. Burns has to leave the farm he has rented for the past 10 years because the owner, Nori Sorenson, wishes to reside there again.

George Campbell of Champion was the winner of the linen luncheon set donated by Miss Joy Peacock to the Women's Hospital Auxiliary. The draw was made by little Billy Carras in the Carmangay Pharmacy last Saturday evening. The sum of \$47.50 was raised by the auxiliary during the past month.

Harvest Thanksgiving will be repeated in Emmanuel church, Carmangay at 3 p. m. on Sunday, October 31st. Come!

Protect Your Hard-Earned Savings

THROUGHOUT Canada, life insurance policyholders and beneficiaries should realize the menace to their own and the national welfare that lies in extreme and unjust legislation.

These policyholders represent 50 per cent. of the electors—federal and provincial. Through the institution of life insurance, they have so pooled their resources that their collective interest can withstand attacks that would bring financial disaster to the individual.

Despite war, epidemic, panic and depression, life insurance has met every policy obligation promptly and in full.

Despite the financial disturbance of the past six years, it has distributed, and continues to distribute, to its policyholders and beneficiaries, over \$500,000 every working day.

Seventy-five per cent. of this money has been, and continues to be, paid to living policyholders; the balance to beneficiaries.

Life insurance is the greatest co-operative business in Canada. No one doubts its strength and stability. No one questions the prudent and intelligent direction of its affairs.

It is the guardian of the hard-earned savings of 3,500,000 men and women in all walks of life.

Today there are forces in Canada that menace the welfare of these people. These forces would penalize their savings and impair their investments through legislation which cancels public and private debts—regardless of the debtor's ability to pay—and which tends to destroy the ownership of public and private property.

The interests of life insurance policyholders and beneficiaries—as of all other citizens whose savings are invested in one form or another in Canada—demand that promises to pay be observed, when the debtor is able to pay; that hard-earned savings which safeguard the homes and families of the Dominion be protected from unjust legislation.

Life Insurance

Guardian of Canadian Homes

BARGAIN

cert a mile

Trip to

Calgary

AND RETURN

From CHAMPION
\$1.70
Correspondingly Low Fares
from Intermediate Stations

GOOD GOING

NOV. 4-5

RETURN UNTIL

Train No. 538 Nov. 9

Good in Coach only. No baggage checked. For additional information—Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

Canadian Pacific

OIL INDUSTRY CREATES OWN TRANSPORTATION

The biggest improvement in oil industry transportation has come since the war, as yet not 20 years ago. In that time there has been a great abandonment of railroad transportation, partly because the railroads refused to see the demand of the time for better and more efficient transportation. While under force of government orders and war circumstances they adopted some of the oil industry's ideas, for the most part they turned deaf ears to its pleas. The oil business had to go on without the railroads and the latter have since paid a tremendous penalty.

In these last 20 years the motor truck has become a low cost, high speed, carrier for long and short hauls. The gasoline pipeline has developed. And in the last dozen years there has developed a third big transportation facility, namely, by water, in tanker and barge, for the most part a big company development.

All of this was without government aid or interference. On the other hand the railroads stood by, helpless under government control, and content, seemingly, that somehow the all-embracing government regulations would protect them. High rates and old fashioned methods continued. Today oil is pretty much off the rails and running its own privately owned and operated transportation system. Art. B-19.

THE WORLD OF WHEAT

By H. G. L. STRANGE,

Searle Grain Company, Limited

As I was writing this "World of Wheat" column last evening—something that Thatcher wheat, I think it was—the news came to me that Samuel Lacombe, one of the West's greatest Englishmen and pioneers in prairie agriculture, had died, aged 98. I found that I could think of nothing but him, and of his splendid life-long service to western agriculture.

"This country needs a re-orientated wheat," he told me in 1922. "I've made some crosses and I've got good wheat. In a few years I may have something. Come up to Birtle with me now and see the plots, won't you?"

I was sitting room, which was also his seed laboratory and workshop,—I saw a splendid array of cups, diagrams, constitutions and medals, testifying to 50 years of successful work.

"Tell me about your awards," I said. "Never mind those things," he explained, "they're nothing"—then, in a heightened tone, "look at the new wheat!"

That was Samuel Lacombe. He was then 71 years old, and still with enthusiasm to do better and better work; hoping that his efforts might benefit his adopted country, and be helpful to his fellow men.

DRAYING

See us for local or long distance hauling. Fully licensed, and equipped to give you excellent service. No job too small, and none too large.

Doyle and Son, Champion

CHAMPION GROCETERIA

Wealthy apples, 7 pounds for	25c
Edwardburg's Corn Syrup, 10 pounds	85c
Creamettes, 8 pound package	50c
Hall's sandwich chicken, per tin	10c
Green Giant wax beans, 2 tins for	35c
Country Kiat corn, 2 tins	25c
Tomatoes per basket	25c
Jolly Time Pop corn, 2 tins	35c

Fresh Squash, Turnips, Cabbage and Celery

E. LATIFF

Phone 14

UNUSUAL ACTIVITY AT SHEEP and SWINE SALE

At the recent Calgary fall sheep and swine show average prices were somewhat higher than last year. Some 241 animals were sold with a new top price for the individual prize ram going to B. H. McDonald, Champion, purchased by Frank Hardisty of Twin Falls, Minn. for \$700. Mr. McDonald's Hampshire showed the highest average for the sale, with four animals selling for an average of \$80.75.

Bidding was brisk throughout the sale, and the show management states that the sale was the best for a number of years.

Messrs. McDonald and Alex. S. McDougall of this district were prominent with their Hampshire and Southdowns listed as follows:

McDonald's Exhibit

Purebred Hampshire ram, Shearling or over.
1st Princeton SP, 19125; 2nd, McDonald, BAH SP, 20571.
Champion Hampshire ram, any age—Princeton SP, 19128.

Southdown ram, Shearling or over; 1st McDonald, BHA 26P, 17051; 3rd McDonald BHA 26P, 17051.

Ram calendar year, McDonald BAH 3R, 17052; 2nd McDonald BHA 9R, 17055.

Champion Southdown Ram, any age—Champion McDonald BHA 3R, 17052; Reserve McDonald BHA 26P, 17059.

Wether of calendar year, 75 to 100 lbs. 1st and 2nd. Pen of 3 ewe or wether lambs 75 to 100 lbs. 1st. Champion fat ewe or wether lamb—Champion.

Alex. S. McDougall's Exhibit

Purebred Hampshire ram, Shearling or over, 4th, Lismore 1SP, 20112 Ram of calendar 3R, Lismore 9R, 6th, McDougall 2R. (C. D. McDougall)

Classified Ads.

For ads. not exceeding 5 lines (figure word count, including spaces) are:

25c for first insertion.
25c for each insertion thereafter.

"Cards of Thanks" and "In Memoriam"—10c per line. Minimum charge 25c.

For full information ask Ticket Agent

Canadian Pacific

NEW SIGNS FOR ALBERTA ROADS

For some years tourists visiting this province have expressed strong protests over the lack of directional signs on the highways.

Besides having poor roads, this province also was deficient in respect to road markers, it was claimed.

This situation has been given the serious consideration of officials of the Alberta Motor Association, who have from time to time impressed upon the provincial authorities the vital need of proper road signing.

A test has been made on this work by the province, following an interview which officials of the A. M. A. had with Hon. W. A. Fallow, Minister of Public Works.

Posts with directional arrows have been placed at certain points on the Calgary-Buff highway, at locations selected by the A. M. A. officials.

Posts and arrows are painted white with the wording in black.

Next spring, it is understood, the government will place signs on the main highway from Edmonton to the U. S. border.

CHRISTMAS in the OLD COUNTRY

SPECIAL LOW

RAIL FARES

NOV. 15 to JAN. 5

RETURN LIMIT 5 MONTHS

from Stations Edmonton, Calgary, Macleod and East

Through Sleeping Cars to the Seaboard

MONTCLAIR Dec. 8

DUTCHES OF RICHMOND Dec. 10

DUTCHES OF ATHOLL Dec. 14

Sailings from Halifax one day later

For full information ask Ticket Agent

Canadian Pacific

JUDGING BY EXPERIENCE

Judging by experience a good place to deliver your grain is your U. G. G. Elevator.

That, for many years, has been the experience of thousands of farmers throughout western Canada.

DELIVER YOUR GRAIN TO

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD.

Elevator At Champion